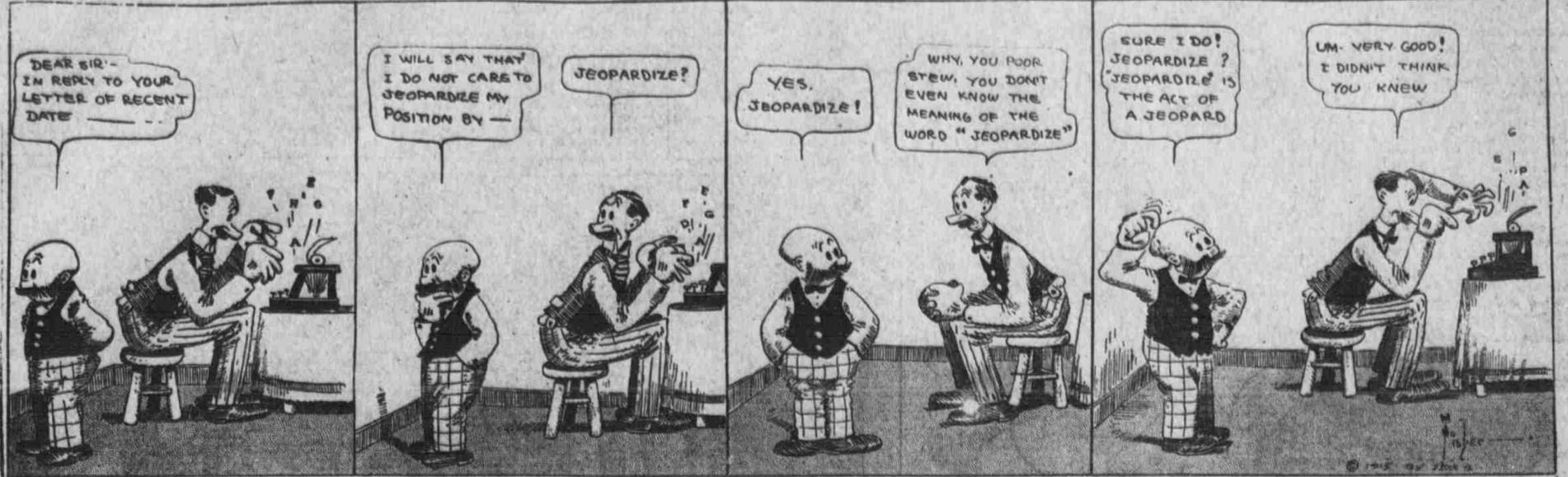


MUTT AND JEFF

Drawn for The Bee by "Bud" Fisher



Judgments

ORGANIZED Base Ball may be the stright monopoly charged by the Federals, but the declaration of the O. B. B. lawyer that the Federals' position nullifies their charge seems to be a stem-winder in view of the fact that the Federals have successfully competed with the O. B. B. in signing players, paying salaries, landing many stars and in running their league for two years and starting toward a third. It seems a bit anomalous, to say the least, that such headway could be made against so consummate a monopoly as the Federals charge the O. B. B. with being. And yet the question of a monopoly is for the courts to determine. And we have perfect faith in Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis' fairness and ability in determining it. The judge's remark in the court room that he would regard any blow at "the thing called base ball as a blow at an American institution," ought to be sufficient assurance that he will see that the game gets a square deal. No one who is up on the base ball situation will deny, surely, that there has been something wrong all along, but whether that wrong can be construed as a monopoly may be doubtful. Nevertheless, it seems equally doubtful whether Organized Base Ball could wholly divest itself of the suspicion that it employs certain monopolistic tendencies and methods and might become a monopoly if it could. It is not improbable that this court airing will serve to clear things up somewhat and possibly lead to a general correction of the situation. Of course, what the Federals probably most want is admission to the ranks of Organized Base Ball, just as the other "outlaw" organization, the American league, sought and obtained a dozen years ago.

Wonder if Larry Lajoie of Sioux City and Pittsburgh has the right drop on his case. He says his sale by the Federals was merely a "cover up" deal to save him for the Sioux and that now he is about to be reshipped to the Western league city, where it is the intention of paying him less money than he received in 1914, in pursuance of the league agreement to cut wages. Well, let's see. Josh Clarke, manager of Sioux City; Fred Clarke, manager of Pittsburgh; Josh and Fred are brothers. Circumstantial evidence? Yes, but fairly good, at that. Moreover, what the big Frenchman says is done with him or "to" him, has been done in the case of many another man. In fact, the "cover-up" trick has for many years been one of the offensive "tricks" of "organized" base-ball. Although it has been against the rules, it has never ceased to be a common practice and custom and no "organized" base ball magnate, to our knowledge, has ever raised a breath of protest against it. You see, when such things as this are considered, it is no wonder that "organized" base ball is having its troubles. It must be "organized," that is, law abiding in fact as well as name, if it expects to get on. It may not condemn the Federals for doing what it never ceases to do and expect to "get away with it" with a thoroughly aroused and wide-awake base ball constituency looking on. Larry says he has several offers from the Peds. If so, do you think he won't accept one of them? It is such stuff as this—if the facts are stated—that makes Federal leagues and such things.

Though a little late—about six years—the Omaha police are doing a good piece of work in putting up the bars to the fake wrestler and his promoter. If they had done it back in 1909 and 1910, it would have been all the better. Of course, if two gentlemen desire to give a wrestling exhibition with an agreement between them as to the outcome, that is their business. Generally the public that pays to witness such a match gets its money's worth, for the wrestlers are sure to put on some fancy scenery under such circumstances. We've actually seen fake matches that we thought were better than the real thing. So the mischief does not lie in the wrestling itself, but in the betting that it leads to, and, in fact, is engineered for. The truth is that, the average person cannot tell by simply watching a wrestle whether it is fixed or not. And there is just where the mischief comes in. If the average person could distinguish this, it ever comes of the astute knowing ones could, some ex-wrestlers, for example, themselves—the real sports—then there would be no profit in the fixing business. But the police are dead right, even if their action did come only after the big fluffer made by the hurt birds—some "real" sports. Better late than never.

Congratulations to Fairbury on getting into the Nebraska State league. But how such a good little ball town as Superior ever let go is a puzzle. It is too bad that there is not room enough in an eight-club league for all the good base ball towns of this state, anyway. Vofel

Since Napoleon Lajoie was released to the Athletics, left-handed twirlers have been working overtime studying up all to remain on the tranquil bench when visits are made to Quakerstown.

WARES IS TEXT FOR SERMON

Newly-Appointed Manager of Wichita to Receive Salary of \$3,000 or \$3,500.

ARE MINORS FORGETTING!

Clyde Wares, one of Branch Rickey's pupils in the St. Louis base ball school, has been appointed manager of the Wichita club of the Western league, and the owners of the club have deposited \$2,500 with the Browns for the services of the new manager and will remunerate that person to the extent of about \$3,000 or \$3,500 per annum. This in the face of the retirement policies considered necessary and advised at the minor league convention looks a little bit as if the minor magnates are forgetting the promises they made each other here.

Wichita is gambling big money for a town that is supposed to be broke. The purchase price of \$2,500 is a pretty husky amount and would in this day of grace bring half a dozen ball players to a team. Wares was never a particularly wonderful player in the Southern league in 1912, and last year he didn't set the world on fire. From his past averages he will be an ordinary player in this loop. As for managerial ability, that is speculation, as he has never had any experience along that line.

Wichita is willing to pay him \$3,000 or \$3,500 salary. Wares may be worth the money, he may be worth a much larger stipend, but it looks like bad business for a town as shaky as Wichita when the Western league is so desperately trying to put base ball in this circuit on a business basis. Wichita is operating on a salary limit of \$2,500, and depends on meeting that payroll with attendance that runs a little over 60,000. Can Wichita, then, pay \$3,500 for a manager and still observe the salary limit and come out on the right side of the ledger? Perhaps, but it will be tight sailing when pay-checks are made out for the hirelings who merely play the game. But, as we said before, it looks to the outsider that the minor magnates are already forgetting their promises to stick faithfully by all salary agreements.

Stock Maxwell Again Breaks Speed Record

Again the sturdy Maxwell has established a most enviable new record for speed and endurance. Word received yesterday from Billy Carlson from Colton, Cal., gives information that a stock Maxwell has broken all records for fast driving over the course between Los Angeles and Riverside, a distance of fifty-eight miles.

The Maxwell covered this distance in fifty-five minutes and twenty-six seconds, over a combination of both good and bad roads, crossing the railroad many times and sipping up through twelve towns on the way.

RED STYLES BLOWS INTO TOWN AND KICKS ON COLD

Red Styles, Rourke twirler, blew into town last week from Florida, where he has been basking in the sunshine since the season closed last fall. Styles finds the weather up here much to his dislike and has been inquiring about railroad fares back ever since he has been here.

NEW SALES MANAGER OF THE APPERSON COMPANY.



B. A. Simpson has joined forces with the local agent of the Apperson Jack Rabbit Automobile company as sales manager at the new retail location, 2417 Furnace street. Mr. Simpson has been with the Nebraska Buick company for the last six years.

Jack Eller Will Attempt to Lower Own Low Hurdle World Record



NEW YORK, Jan. 23.—Jack Eller, the world's record holding hurler, who defeated Joe Loomis, the Chicago Amateur Athletic crack, from scratch in the seventy-five-yard hurdle race in Madison Square Garden in the Millrose meet, made an attempt to smash his own world's 139-yard low hurdle record at the games of Brooklyn college, which was held at the Thirtieth Regiment armory tonight. The present record, 14 1/2 seconds, was made by Eller, in Madison Square Garden last February.

Motorcycle Notes.

Application for membership in the F. A. M. has just been received from Victor Walsford, Durban, South Africa, and he has been issued membership card 21,103. About seventy members and friends of the Bay State Motorcycle club of Boston, Mass., participated in the annual fall run to the club's summer camp at Canohis lake. A chicken dinner greeted the riders on their arrival at the camp.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK

Johnny Miller and Chris Pulos, Products of Athens, to Race at Indoor Meet.

WILL ENTER IN TWO-MILE RACE

Two regular Greeks, both born in Athens, and both crack distance runners, will meet in the competition at the annual indoor meet at the Auditorium March 13. John Miller and Chris Pulos are the Greeks who will wage a war between themselves in several of the events and give Omaha a chance to see what really happens when Greek meets Greek. But Miller and Pulos will be partners in their biggest race, the two-mile team race. Here the Greek boys are planning to cop off the medals and are in training for that one race and their contests between themselves will be secondary thoughts to them.

Miller is known to Omahans as a runner. He ran in the Thanksgiving day meet held by the Young Men's Christian association and won fourth place. He is a protégé of Tommy Mills and acts as a trainer to the high school foot ball team. Pulos is not so well known. He is a newcomer here, but he has some records he made in St. Louis, one of them being a Marathon run of twenty-six miles in two hours and forty-seven minutes. Both Miller and Pulos were born in Athens, Greece, and both ran on the original Marathon course, running from Athens to an adjacent city when they were getting their early training. Pulos is said to be a better Marathon runner than his mate, while Miller is said to be the better of the two at the short distances.

Omaha Near Top in Ford Auto Sales

Ford motor figures for the three months ending December 31 show that with but one exception the Omaha branch leads all Ford branches in number of retail sales, in proportion to population. The single exception noted, where the per capita sales were greater for this period, was a southern city, where, because of the warmer climate, sales in the winter are almost as great as in the spring and summer months. The figures given show an increase of between 300 and 600 per cent for all Ford branches over the corresponding period of the preceding year. The business done by the dealers in the territory of each

The Hypodermic Needle

By F. S. MURPHY

Farewell, Dear Heart. The babbling bug has passed away. And that rasping, rasping roar. That he was wont to chirp all day. Is with us never more. The mirthful song of snaling hit is obsolete today. The hateful howl to muting mitt No longer marks the fray. For now we only hear of writs, Injunctions, legal stuff, Of hearings and of lawyers' fits, Subpoenas and such guff. President Hibben of Princeton would eliminate the paid coach. Mr. Hibben may be sincere in his expression, but we have a hunch thoughts of Mr. Percy Haughton are paramount in his skull. Cleveland has changed the name of its team to Indiana. But we can't see where Indiana is any more synonymous with champions than Naps. Battling Nelson has issued a challenge to Freddie Welch. We will next probably hear that Goliath wants a return match with David, or that Noah has entered a challenge for the Lipton cup. Mr. Frank Menke would know where Matty, Lobert, Schutte, Wagner and a few other athletes will be in five years. Which leads us to ask the very cynical question. Where will Mr. Menke be in five years from now? IT MAY BE DID. Like us, perchance, you're leary of that Johnson-Willard go. How the smoke can pop off thirty and leave the others duff, But the fight is in old Mexico—it's a funny country there, And the blooming, bloody battle may be really on the square. We don't care what the odds, but we're willing to gamble Carranza will cop the popular newspaper decision in that Juarez mix. When John Miller and Chris Pulos run against each other at the big indoor meet, Omahans will be able to learn if there is really anything in this "When Greek

NEWPORT MAY LOSE TOURNAMENT

Agitation on Foot to Transfer National Tennis Championship to New York. FIELD CLUB TO VOTE FOR IT

An agitation is on foot among the tennis players of the country to shift the national lawn tennis singles championship tournament from Newport to the West Side Tennis club of Forest Hills, L. I., which is practically in New York City. Harry Koch received a letter from Lyle E. Mahan, secretary of the tennis players' committee of the national association, informing him of the movement and Koch answered with a letter favoring the plan. Koch also took the matter up with Ralph Ralney and it has been arranged to have the delegate of the Omaha Field club at the annual meeting which occurs February 5 in New York to vote for the change. Con Young, who is now in the metropolis, will probably stay over until that date and act as the Field club's representative. Koch in his letter to Mahan was

strongly in favor of the transfer of the national event from Newport. According to Koch it is practically impossible for a westerner to enter the tourney at Newport and enjoy himself due to the strict social boundaries which control Newport and any events which are held there. In New York it would be far different. A westerner could have a good time at a tourney there and be included in all of the social events attending such an affair.

Would Play in New York. "I myself wouldn't think of entering a tournament at Newport," declared Koch, "while in New York I would make an effort to do so because I know that I would find it a pleasure." The letter sent Koch by Mahan contained the signatures of nearly 100 prominent tennis players. They all look at it in the same light Koch does and it is considered more than likely that the ultra-fashionable Newport will lose out on the big national championship event.

Live Complaint Makes You Unhappy. No joy in living if your stomach and liver don't work. Stir your Liver with Dr. King's New Life Pills. All druggists.—Advertisement.



When you buy the new Ford Sedan you buy the Service and Essential Comforts obtained in the high-priced limousine—but you don't pay the extravagant first cost and the excessive maintenance expense. The new Ford Sedan is like the other 675,000 Fords already in use—low in Cost, high in Quality and the most economical car to run (that was ever built—on the average less than two cents per mile). Ford Sedan \$975; Coupelet \$750; Town Car \$650; Touring Car \$480; Runabout \$440. All fully equipped, f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at Ford Motor Co., 1016 Harney Street, Omaha, Neb. Buyers will share in profits if we sell at retail 300,000 new Ford cars between August 1914 and August 1915

Advertisement for Bond & Lillard. It features a large illustration of a bottle of Bond & Lillard whiskey. The text reads: "Quality Tells" Sold Everywhere Because Demanded Everywhere. Quality maintained for 79 years. BOND & LILLARD Bottled in Bond has always led all others in popularity and its lead today is greater than ever. Made in Kentucky—the old-fashioned, hand made way. BOND & LILLARD DISTRIBUTING CO., Lawrenceburg, Ky. WESTERN OFFICE: 415-417 Delaware St., Kansas City, Mo. The advertisement includes several testimonials and a small illustration of a car at the bottom.